

Qin Ming did not expect this female anchor named Wanzi to be so arrogant and to have no intention of solving the problem.

He returned to Zhang Xiaoyan. The latter had reopened the live broadcast. Although she ignored the insulting words, the live broadcast room was still a mess created by fans on opposing sides.

Qin Ming leaned over and said, "Wanzi's live broadcast room is very harmonious, and its popularity is getting higher and higher. We are losing popularity here and at a depleting rate. I guess it should be the hired keyboard warriors. Their studio can easily hire keyboard warriors for this. The scolding in our live broadcast room is rarely interactive. It's possible that they may be using software."

Zhang Xiaoyan looked worried as she replied, "Though we may know that, yet, there's nothing we can do. There are too many warriors for the housekeeper to block."

Qin Ming said with a smile: "I'll find someone to

drive them out, just one word from me to the right person.”

Zhang Xiaoyan replied, “You're seeking Qi Minghui's help? No, Qin Ming. I appreciate your willingness to help. But, he's your elder brother's colleague. You are going to owe too many favors. Especially this kind of thing. If it gets out, it will have no small impact on Qi Minghui's reputation and even the reputation of the hosts of this evening's party. You can't cause problems for so many people just to help me.”

Qin Ming was a little taken aback. If he were to exercise his power, this matter would be resolved easily. He did not expect Zhang Xiaoyan to consider the possible results of his actions and to object.

He scratched his head and said, “Then we will also hire keyboard warriors and see who wins.”

Zhang Xiaoyan curled her lips in discouragement, “Then we are just sinking to their level.”

*Hey beauty, is this the time to talk about ethics?
People took advantage of our decency.*

Qin Ming thought to himself, “Why don't I buy over the HS Channel and simply close down Wanzi's live broadcast room?”

While they were discussing the problem of getting rid of trolls disrupting their broadcast, Wanzi walked in with her assistant, gloated over them and smiled triumphantly while holding her mobile phone.

Wanzi acted like a good friend, saying, “Xiaoyan, the fans are saying that I am matured in age. They wanted to see a sweet young lady hence I'm coming over to borrow some of your popularity.

Zhang Xiaoyan did not know how to react as they had a falling out just now. She tried to look expressionless.

Wanzi spoke again, “All fans, come on visit Xiaoyan's live broadcast. She is our HS Channel's good colleague.”

However, all the users in the live broadcast room sent question marks one after another, and the posts in the two live broadcast rooms were surprisingly similar.

“Wow! These breasts are so exaggerated! How can a petite figure like this have such big breasts? Must have been enlarged surgically!”

“This face is too young! This can't be a natural babyface. Is it plastic surgery?”

“I heard this anchor cheated the fans. Something about donation for charity and in the end, the money was gone.”

“Just now this anchor was stopped at the door for using a fake ticket. The news is proven with real evidence. She is faking charity.”

“This ugly face is nothing compared to our Ms. Wanzi.”

“What is happening? Who are you people? What are you doing in our Xiaoyan's live broadcast room? Xiaoyan did not cheat anyone.”

“Xiaoyan's fans unite! These trolls are getting out of hand.”

The live broadcast room had become a mess. The netizens enjoyed watching showdowns like these and they wanted more.

From the sidelines, the male assistant approached Q.

Qin Ming was angry. He asked, “Are you here to gloat?”

The assistant poked Qin Ming's chest and said, “Huh, didn't you show off just now? I spent so much money on publicity, and finally got the admission ticket to Huayi Night for omni-channel promotion. It's all ruined by you. Either half a million, or wait for the humiliation of your broadcast being stopped.”

Qin Ming laughed, saying, “Are you beggars? For a mere half a million you would ruin a person's live broadcast career. If Xiaoyan hadn't been kind, I would have blasted you out already.”

The male assistant said, disdainfully, "If you have half a million, just take it out. If you don't have any money, just get lost, don't pretend to be rich! Do you have the ability to suppress us? All words and no action!"

Qin Ming replied, "Says who?"

He took out his mobile, logged into Zhang Xiaoyan's live broadcast room, tapped on a super rocket icon and keyed in the number "500."

Each super rocket costs 200. To pay for 500 super rockets would be spending one million.

The male assistant looked at Zhang Xiaoyan's live broadcast room and saw one super rocket after another being released. He was dumbfounded and he couldn't believe his eyes.

He looked at Qin Ming in shock, "You have so much money so why do you still..."

Qin Ming said nonchalantly, "Well, it's just for fun. I can release another 500."

The male assistant curled his lips in a snarl, "Just for fun?" Spending one million just at a whim? All this while, in Wanzi's room, they had to spend so much effort and begged and only got 500,000 from the donation.

He had been bragging all the time, Wanzi's early-stage operation costs were more than 100,000. He originally wanted to brag that it was one million, but he was afraid that Zhang Xiaoyan would not be able to pay that much money, so he decided to pretend it was 500,000.

But now, seeing Zhang Xiaoyan's bodyguard spend one million as a reward without giving it much thought, he was stunned.

The platform will definitely boost Zhang Xiaoyan, nothing could stop that.

Zhang Xiaoyan's ability to attract sponsors this month had surpassed those well-known anchors who could attract advertisers.

Qin Ming sponsored another 500, and the live broadcast room went berserk.

That was two million spent!

Wanzi's male assistant was facing a mental breakdown. He angrily pursed his own lips and asked himself what he had done? He was disappointed with himself for not recognizing and taking advantage of such a generous donor right in front of him.

In front of them, both the woman who were holding mobile phones and broadcasting live suddenly became dumbfounded.

Because all platforms were posting banners that read "Good Guy Qin Ming rewards cute Xiaoyan with a thousand super rockets! Too generous! Everyone hurry up and watch!"

Super rockets were the most advanced gift on the platform. A thousand super rockets, that's two million! So, if you give it away, it's too generous!

In an instant, Zhang Xiaoyan's live broadcast room rose rapidly in popularity and the audience was curious as to who could attract local donors to reward two million? What was so special about

her?

However, when they logged in, they witnessed a sea of internet ghostwriters typing abusive postings.

“What's the matter? Why are they so abusive?”

“These two lady anchors - is Wanzi introducing a new lady broadcaster?”

“This is strange, why isn't the generous donor saying anything?”

“Is this platform hype?”

Zhang Xiaoyan was stunned. She was still smiling and coping with the Wanzi. However, the ID “Good Guy Qin Ming” who had been supporting her was rewarding her again, and he became even more active, regaining the number one fan list.

She was shocked and speechless!

Wanzi was even more stunned. Although she

received a lot of rewards, many of them were planned and operated by herself. She had negotiated and cooperated with the platform to drive her popularity. However, this Zhang Xiaoyan obviously had a real local donor to reward her. She was very envious of the rockets that were launched.

Then, Qin Ming said in the live broadcast room, “Says who that I’m not speaking? Initially, our Xiaoyan was doing the live broadcast well. However, someone suddenly interrupted the ongoing rhythm. I know who did it.”

“I’m just warning some people, some internet ghostwriters, get out of sight right away, otherwise the keyboard warriors’ company and the studio will face the consequences. Believe it or not, I have nothing except lots of money!”

“Following this, is the outrageous reward warning.”

Everyone present was curious, what could a reward warning be? Could we warn someone of a coming reward? Wasn't reward always constitute

receiving money?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Behind the crowd, Qin Ming was holding a cheap Huawei Mobile phone. Without stopping, he pressed the super rocket icon to send rewards, 100 now and then followed by 200. He just kept on rewarding as if the system had been attacked by hackers.

Three million worth of rewards were sent. All the platforms' interest was concentrated on Zhang Xiaoyan's live broadcast, attracting countless users.

The popularity exceeded 10 million, comparable to the live broadcast of some global competitive events.

It was to be noted that when Zhang Xiaoyan began broadcasting today, her popularity was half a million. It had increased tenfold.

Including tips from others, the whole live broadcast room was full of gifts, and the server was almost down.

And the authorities did not stop praising her for a job well done.

It really made Zhang Xiaoyan confused. She was just in a daze and this was considered a good live broadcast.

However, she recognized the User ID that gave the rewards, and said happily to the camera, “Thank you, Good Guy Qin Ming, for your super-generous reward. I really don't understand your timing of the rewards. I have never seen so much money. So, let me slow down a little.”

Nearby, Wanzi was so envious of Zhang Xiaoyan. She wished so badly she could take her place. Quickly, she rushed to Zhang Xiaoyan's side, uncharacteristically and announced enthusiastically: “Wow, isn't this the local tycoon who often takes care of our Xiaoyan? I'm so envious. I am Xiaoyan's good friend of many years, my name is Wanzi.”

Qin Ming replied immediately, “The reward warning is still going on. Let's see whether you guys can spend more money on internet ghostwriters or I can on rewards. Just watch and find out.”

“When you have exhausted your resources on paying for Internet ghostwriters, I would also stop rewarding. This is my 'Reward Warning.' Let's see whose money finishes first.”

As soon as this post came out, Wanzi's face turned pale as a sheet. She couldn't regret it more. It was so unexpected that Xiaoyan had such a rich local fan. It was outrageous!

The live broadcast room was already full of exclamations! There was a full of barrage of “6666” to express their congratulations and support.

By this outrageous amount of reward, Qin Ming had made it known that Zhang Xiaoyan was trolled. Furthermore, Qin Ming had spent money to fight bribery. The money spent on rewards far exceeded the amount used to pay for Internet ghostwriters.

This had brought new meaning to the word 'local tycoon,' someone who was local, generous, and did not lack money.

On the surface, this looked like a quarrel but in reality, there was a lot going on.

For example, to attract the attention of the platform, it would make a trade-off between two contradictory anchors; or used it as publicity to give Zhang Xiaoyan more promotion resources; another was to face the worship effect of sky-high rewards and gather public opinion.

Qin Ming's crazy rewards had already attracted public opinion on him. Hence, they had begun to believe his words, thinking that Qin Ming was right.

In the live broadcast room, there were more and more viewers, and the internet ghostwriters' abusive words were soon drowned in the posts of the crowd.

“Wanzi is so disgusting. She obviously paid the internet ghostwriters to discredit Xiaoyan and yet pretends to be good friends. Didn't you see that Xiaoyan ignored her?”

“I know the Wanzi. She is the ex-girlfriend of

some rich man's son. They used to broadcast live on another Channel. She came to the HS Channel when they couldn't get along.”

“This is a scheming bitch; anchor you have to be careful.”

“Has the disgusting Wanzi keyboard warriors attacked and harmed the new anchor again?”

“Protect Xiaoyan and down with Wanzi.”

“Well done.....”

When Wanzi's assistant saw that the matter was beyond his imagination, he was really convinced. Then, he realized that Qin Ming was indeed a super local tycoon.

The simple use of money for rewards had changed the public's opinion in the live broadcast room. The rewards of 3 million were simply too impressive. People had begun to worship Qin Ming as an idol and believed in him.

The reverse of public opinion had elevated Zhang

Xiaoyan out of her predicament in the live broadcast. At the same time, Wanzi was exposed as the one responsible for hiring internet ghostwriters to demonize Zhang Xiaoyan.

Although live broadcast platforms often boasted that a certain anchor earns billions and billions of incomes, those were all rumors, for attracting investors and the ignorant ones. The platform only raised a few hundred million in a round of financing. How could the income of each anchor exceed 100 million? They were misleading the public.

In fact, they knew how to make a profit. It was amazing enough just to have more than one million.

As for Qin Ming to just give away a few million with a wave of his hand, this was an act of craziness, an act that made people really envious.

While saying that, the assistant knelt on the floor and used his sleeve to rub and clean Qin Ming's leather shoes.

Qin Ming shook his head without a word. *These people are slaves to money.* He had thought of calling the higher authorities in HS Channel. It didn't seem necessary now. Just by rewarding Zhang Xiaoyan, the rivals were envious.

Indeed, to befriend a rich man was more beneficial than making an enemy of one.

The more they tried, the more Qin Ming disliked them.

Qin Ming said disdainfully, "Reward you? You must be joking; the authorities have contacted me again and want to upgrade me to a special VIP. I told them that as long as Wanzi is on the platform, I will be unhappy. Do you think HS Channel will keep you both?"

The male assistant was taken aback. He said, "Huh? No. Bro, now, we know it was wrong. I admit that I called and arranged for internet ghostwriters. I will immediately ask them to stop. As compensation, we will reward Zhang Xiaoyan in the name of Wanzi. One hundred thousand. Is that acceptable to you?"

Qin Ming listened, and said, “Five hundred thousand. After all, what you have demanded 500,000 from us earlier.”

Half a million? The assistant could feel the pinch. It was not easy for their studio to fork out half a million.

Basically, it was the income generated by one year's hard work.

It was unwise to offend such a generous local donor and to go against him was totally disadvantaged in every way.

Qin Ming stared ahead. Zhang Xiaoyan was smiling happily again. As for Wanzi, she was no longer arrogant and proud like moments ago. Instead, she just kept trying to get into Zhang Xiaoyan's good books.

He said menacingly, “You have no right to negotiate terms with me. This is your punishment. I didn't name you and said that you paid keyboard warriors to smear Zhang Xiaoyan's name. That was my greatest kindness to you. You

have Xiaoyan to thank for that. Otherwise, right from the very beginning, I could have blasted you out and bought the HS Channel to blacklist you. Just go. Oh yes, if you don't believe me, you can continue to fight us."

Gulp, the assistant swallowed a lump in his throat. Who would have thought that Qin Ming whose outward appearance looked so ordinary was in reality so powerful and the words he said were too solid for him to even think of arguing back?

Wanzi's studio team had no choice but to absorb their own losses if they wanted to go on.

The male assistant wondered about ways to fight back. Suddenly he received a call from the live broadcast platform manager, asking him why he had tried to sabotage Zhang Xiaoyan's broadcast. He warned him that the Wanzi's Studio must keep a low profile and the platform would never give up Zhang Xiaoyan as the anchor.

As the male assistant hung up the phone, his face was pale. He swallowed again and said, "The

amount of 500,000 is too big. I need to discuss it with Wanzi first to come to a decision but you can rest assured that we won't mess around again. There is certainly a gift on the way.”

Qin Ming gave a *humph* in reply. When Wanzi had moved away from Zhang Xiaoyan, he approached her and said, “Xiaoyan, looks like we did it.”

Zhang Xiaoyan said happily, “Yes, the live broadcast room was saved. It was really lucky today. Someone provided my needs and came to my rescue in the nick of time. Thanks to the rich donor named “Good Guy Qin Ming.”

Unfortunately, he did not respond even though I contacted him several times. What a strange benefactor.

Qin Ming replied with a smile, “Hehe, the richer people are, the more eccentric they become. So, that's considered normal. Anyway, all's well that ends well.”

Zhang Xiaoyan shook her head and said, “No, I feel that I know him. He is like my friend

because he seems to know that I am in danger and will take action each time to bail me out. He is either a stalker watching my every move at every moment or a friend who is always by my side. It is impossible for a pervert to spend so much money without contacting me. It must be a friend.”

Qin Ming's eyelids twitched. He looked deep into Zhang Xiaoyan's eyes. It was as if she could see through him, no, it was more like she was cross-examining him.

He could not answer her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhang Xiaoyan made a polite wave at Wanzi. After separating, she asked, “Qin Ming, where did you go?”

Qin Ming replied, “I was negotiating with Wanzi's assistant, telling them not to come over and make trouble. You had the help of someone noble. That was really great. Wanzi and others would not dare to mess with us again.”

Zhang Xiaoyan slapped her chin and said: “Actually, the authorities told me just now that the female anchor Wanzi was no longer as popular as before because of some scandal. So, she can only be regarded as a second-line anchor. The really big-time anchors do not want to be involved with her at all. The platform authorities said that they would give priority to support potential anchors like me who are not involved in scandalous news. They also assured me not to worry about being discredited by the internet ghostwriters. In the future, my live broadcast room will have some special barrage filtering.”

He smiled and said, “Haha, you are going to change from a little-known anchor into a big-time

anchor, aren't you? Sooner than later, you shall achieve the target of the grand anchor.”

Zhang Xiaoyan grinned and said, “How can I? It's great that I have the support and help of the big donor 'Good Guy Qin Ming' otherwise I am still an inexperienced little anchor who cannot get the support of the platform at all. He seems to be someone I know but keeps saying nothing. What do you think of him, Qin Ming?”

Qin Ming was immediately stumped. He really wanted to help Zhang Xiaoyan but he did not want to expose his status of being the world's richest man as he liked to keep a low profile.

Zhang Xiaoyan looked at Qin Ming's expression and patted him on the shoulder with a big smile, saying, “Haha, look at you, reacting so nervously to my words. Are you worried that I would go to the generous donor and ignore you?”

Zhang Xiaoyan folded her arms. She declared fiercely, “I won't! That donor ignored me! I sent a lot of messages without getting any response. Such a weirdo!”

Zhang Xiaoyan continued with an admiring, almost worshipful expression on her face, "He's so fantastic. Not only did he protect my reputation. He even took Wanzi's team down a notch as well and got them to apologize."

Qin Ming felt a little embarrassed hearing the compliments. It was all the power of money, and the power of money was too mighty.

Zhang Xiaoyan said, "Qin Ming, my live broadcast is almost done. I can handle selling the exhibits on my own. I have dominated you for too long. You can go back to your girlfriend lest she gets jealous."

Qin Ming asked, "You really don't want me? I'm afraid that something might crop up later."

Zhang Xiaoyan curled her lips and said in a low voice, "Of course I want you to be by my side tonight but you have a girlfriend. I don't want to be a bad woman."

Qin Ming asked, "Huh? What did you say?"

Zhang Xiaoyan hurriedly replied, “Nothing. I said I have to communicate with the platform staff later. The live broadcast will also be paused. You can go busy yourself with your own stuff. By the way, we will share today's live broadcast profit. When the platform sends the money, I will give half of it to you.”

Qin Ming wondered, “That's the money you earned from your live broadcast, why share it with me?”

Zhang Xiaoyan said while she walked: “Today is our live broadcast together. It has a special meaning. I just want to share it with you.”

Qin Ming sneered. He did not care about the little money. Since she didn't need a bodyguard, he was free to see Nie Haitang.

Zhang Xiaoyan looked at Qin Ming's receding figure and muttered to herself, “The enormous sum of money we made today has no effect on you. Qin Ming, are you still the former Qin Ming who works part-time every day? You are really not the donor behind the ID on the Internet?”

Although Zhang Xiaoyan was very suspicious, she had no evidence. She finally pursed her lips, smiled, and said, "It doesn't matter anyway. You are a good friend. I hope you meet a good girl this time. However, unfortunately for me, this is the second time I missed the opportunity. I'm such a coward."

Qin Ming came to the tenth floor, which was an upscale bar with luxurious decoration.

Not everyone at the party likes to watch the propaganda focusing on children with leukemia. More were here to relax or to meet up.

Qin Ming saw Nie Zhengming and Nie Haitang sitting by the glass window of the building, discussing something.

Qin Ming squeezed his way through the crowd, walked over to them and said, "Haitang..."

Nie Haitang was very happy to see Qin Ming. She said, "Qin Ming, I'm glad you're here. My brother finally has no objections to us being together."

Qin Ming was pleasantly surprised. *This brother-in-law had finally seen the light.*

Nie Zhengming looked up at Qin Ming and said, "Huh, Qin Ming, you know I only have one baby sister. She is precious to every member of our family. We all love her very much.

Qin Ming did not think so and he really felt sorry for Nie Haitang. When the Nie family's family business was in crisis, her marriage should not be used as a bargaining chip to save the family's fortune.

Qin Ming believed that the Nie family might have some love for Nie Haitang but their love could not withstand the temptation of money.

If Chang Hongxi were to ask him to choose between the inheritance of the world's richest man or Nie Haitang, Qin Ming will not hesitate and will definitely choose the girl.

He did not voice these words, lest the Nie elder son would be displeased and they would part on angry terms again.

Nie Zhengming continued, "I, Nie Zhengming, don't care so much about our family's different social status. It doesn't matter if you are poor. Anyway, our Nie family is rich, and it is not impossible to help you start a business and achieve success. When Qi Minghui deliberately created problems for our family business, it was you who intervened and helped us out of the situation. I, Nie Zhengming, owe you a favor. Hence, I return the favor by giving you my blessings to court my sister."

Qin Ming was delighted. Indeed, his scheme of using Qi Minghui to mess with this future brother-in-law had worked as planned!

So, here he was, finally won over.

Qin Ming said, "Don't worry, I am willing to protect Haitang with my life for as long as I live."

Nie Haitang listened shyly to the conversation and she nestled sweetly against Qin Ming.

Nie Zhengming glanced at him and said, "Don't be too happy, yet. The last time Li Meng caused

my sister to faint, I was very angry. Now, I have only one condition for you, you must protect my sister and never let any harm come to her. Otherwise, you won't have a second chance from me.”

Qin Ming promised, “Do not worry. Our relationship is public now and I am not the promiscuous type. I will take good care of Haitang.”

Nie Zhengming handed over a glass of wine and Qin Ming took it.

The two clinked glasses with each other and drank to release their grudges.

After drinking, Nie Zhengming patted Qin Ming and said, “Ahem, I agree to your courtship. As for my parents, you have to work hard on your own. Once the two of them have agreed, there are still my grandparents whom you would need to convince. And, oh, my maternal grandpa and grandma. The maternal uncle who loves causing trouble will also have many opinions.”

Qin Ming's mouth twitched. *Your Nie family relationship is so complicated? As complicated as the wars during the era of the three kingdoms?*

After convincing the eldest brother-in-law Nie Zhengming, Qin Ming and Nie Haitang went shopping elsewhere.

However, the two had not gone shopping for long, before they were stopped by a few men. Then a man in a white suit holding a bouquet of flowers came up to them.

The man walked up jauntily and said, "Haitang, my dear younger first cousin. I haven't seen you in a long time. Why do you come to the low-level shopping areas? Just say it and I would bring you and your parents to our high-end social circle."

After the man had taken a deep sniff of the flowers, he handed them to Nie Haitang and smiled seductively, "Or, are you hiding from me on purpose? That's not okay, everyone in Guang City knows that you are my fiancée."

There were four bodyguards in all, standing on his left and right. In the center, stood the man holding the bouquet. He was not very masculine but was wearing a seductive smile, hence he gave one the creeps.

His desire was shown openly in his facial expression for all the world to see.

Nie Haitang's was furious as she scolded, "Who is your fiancée? Cao Xiangliang, don't you dare ruin my reputation. I have nothing to do with you."

Cao Xiangliang said triumphantly, "Haitang, the first time I saw you in school two years ago, I announced that I will marry no one but you. Everyone in the upper-class society of Guang City knows that!"

"For a long time, many men had wanted to pursue you. After I declared that you were mine, they have been afraid of my Cao family's power and kept their distance because they all know that you will marry me, Cao Xiangliang, in the future, don't they? Who in Guang City would dare to

think about courting you?”

Nie Haitang clenched her fists angrily and said, “Nonsense. That is only wishful thinking. You and I have only met a few times at some dinner parties.”

Worried that Qin Ming might take this man's words to be true, Nie Haitang hurriedly explained: “Qin Ming, don't listen to his nonsense. I have never been engaged before. It's just one of Dad's business associates. There are always social gatherings, celebrations, charities, birthday parties, and so on. Sometimes we have to go as a family. After I got to know this guy, he started courting me but I have rejected him countless times. He is still in the denial.”

Immediately, Qin Ming pulled Nie Haitang close behind his own body and stood in front of her shielding her. “Haitang is my girlfriend. She is taken. Please behave yourself, sir.”

“What? Your girlfriend?” Cao Xiangliang's looked incredulous. He said with a scornful laugh, “Tsk, I have only graduated for a year, and

Haitang you already have so many mindless pests by your side? Boy, do you know who I am?"

Qin Ming was irritated, "I don't know who you are. I only know who I am. I am Haitang's boyfriend. Her family knows it and recognizes it. If you don't believe me, go and ask Nie Zhengming."

Recognized by the family?

Cao Xiangliang's expression changed again hearing Qin Ming speaking so confidently and daring him to seek the truth from Nie Haitang's brother. He held the bouquet awkwardly. The stares of the people around him made him extremely uncomfortable and his cheeks were burning.

He yelled angrily: "Hey you! Who doesn't know me, Cao Xiangliang in this circle of the rich and powerful in Guang City? Haitang was not harassed by you scumbags and nouveau riche in the university because I have been warning those useless trash. Do you know about Wang Chenghu?"

Qin Ming was taken aback and said, "I know, he has lost everything. Well, what about him?"

Cao Xiangliang exaggerated proudly, "That was my subordinate. He displeased me a while ago. I sent someone to pick up his father and killed him. Now he lives in school like a bereaved dog. You want to end up like him?"

The Wang Chenghu incident was viral. More than half of the university student population knew about it, and naturally, Nie Haitang had heard something.

Hearing this threat, Nie Haitang became worried. She grabbed Qin Ming's hand while shouting, "Cao Xiangliang, I warn you not to do anything stupid."

She was afraid Qin Ming would suffer the same fate as Wang Chenghu.

Qin Ming was speechless. He resolved Wang Chenghu's case. It was relatively low-key and few people knew about it. Finally, he handed it over to the police to severely punish Wang

Chenghu and his father who had violated the law. They were dealt with according to the law. Why was Cao Xiangliang taking credit for the solution?

Seeing Qin Ming's silence, Cao Xiangliang shook his body triumphantly, "He...he...he..., why? Are you scared? Haitang, look, this kind of spineless man can't protect you. Quickly break up with him."

Qin Ming disdainfully said, "Total nonsense, Wang Chenghu and his father were punished by law."

Cao Xiangliang started putting up a show. "I regret it. I just warned the rich and the powerful. After all, I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth. People I know are rich and noble. Hence, my vision is inevitably narrow that I didn't warn any penniless losers. However, there are some impoverished losers too who would daydream of pursuing girls beyond their reach."

Nie Haitang rolled her eyes silently. Then she cursed, "Don't be self-righteous. Many people in

the university have pursued me, but I have rejected them. They are relatively normal and will not harass me after being rejected, except for you Cao Xiangliang, you weird thing! You keep haunting me like a ghost.”

Cao Xiangliang still felt sure about himself. Smilingly, he replied, “Haitang, you are just reserved whilst I am persistent. He is a poor man that doesn't have the money to buy you a bag. How could he give you happiness?”

Nie Haitang became annoyed, and said, “Who do you think is poor? Qin Ming is as well-dressed as you are. Qin Ming paid for his own clothes.”

Cao Xiangliang shrugged and said, “Haitang, you have been deceived. The price tag of this suit is still there, does he dare to cut it off?”

As he said, he pointed to behind Qin Ming's neck and said, “No matter how you hide, the label on the back of the clothes is still exposed. It seems that no good clothes can hide the sourish smell of this poor loser.”

Qin Ming was taken aback, he reached behind his neck, felt it, and pulled out the tag from inside his collar. The tag of the clothes was still there. He had bought them and washed them casually but he was busy studying and thinking about the security of the party. So, he had forgotten to cut it off.

Cao Xiangliang laughed loudly, "Don't tell me you forgot to cut it off. Isn't this just for tonight? Tomorrow, you'd take it back to return it, wouldn't you? Tsk, pure loser's behavior, you're disgusting."

Qin Ming said, "I actually forgot to cut it off."

Nie Haitang took a closer look and found that the tag was really still there. She frowned and said, "Why don't you tell me if you don't have any clothes? Or did you spend all your money to buy me a gown?"

Qin Ming just repeated what he had said, "I really forgot to cut it."

Nie Haitang looked at the dress box that Qin

Ming had been holding. Feeling touched, she said, "Qin Ming, you are willing to spend so much money on a dress for me, but you are not willing to buy clothes for yourself. Qin Ming, you are too good to me."

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. *You are my girlfriend, why didn't you believe what I say?*

Was this how some people impress girls?

Cao Xiangliang had thought that Nie Haitang would dislike Qin Ming's thrift, and was so poor that after the party, he would return his clothes. He had thought that this would embarrass Qin Ming and disgust Nie Haitang. To his surprise, Nie Haitang was touched and impressed.

He gritted his teeth angrily, clenched his fists, and said, "Haitang, you..."

Nie Haitang said angrily, "Don't call me by my first name, Haitang. To you, I am Nie Hai Tang. How many times do I have to tell you this? I don't know you well. Don't force your affections on me every time we meet. Qin Ming is my first

boyfriend and my last.”

Surprised, Qin Ming listened to these affectionate words, feeling warm at heart. If not for the crowds here, he would have picked up Nie Haitang and dance round and round in circles.

The quarrel here had attracted some onlookers. Passers-by stopped to watch.

“Haha, Second Young Master Cao is still so reckless, wherever Second Young Master Cao is, there will be quarrels.”

“Hey, it's a case of jealousy again. Who did the second youngest of the Cao family fell for this time? Wow, that talented girl from the Nie family! He has been pursuing her for two years. Hasn't he succeeded yet?”

“Huh? That talented girl from the Nie family seems to be holding a man's hand, who is that guy?”

“Does it matter who? Big news, I'm going to interview them, and I will write the front-page

article of Fortune magazine tomorrow.”

“Second Young Master Cao is really obsessed with Nie Haitang. Sure enough, all men are the same. The more difficult a girl is to get, the more they want her. His young girlfriend is crying buckets in the ladies' restroom.”

There was a small crowd gathered there and Cao Xiangliang was embarrassed. Nie Haitang felt vindicated, “Haha, did you hear it? What's your reputation in the circle? Everyone knows. You should go and make up with your young model girlfriend.”

Cao Xiangliang said, “That kind of woman is just for fun. How can she compare with you, Haitang? You are my fiancée.”

Nie Haitang was very angry. Her breasts heaved as she breathed heavily. She was quite speechless, “I really...”

Suddenly, Qin Ming stretched out his hand and pulled her into his arms, saying, “Second Young Master Cao, right? I'll give you one last warning.

Don't pester my girlfriend anymore, otherwise I will be no more playing Mr. Nice Guy. When you get what's coming to you, don't go home crying to your parents. This is the end of the conversation, don't say that you have not been warned.”

Cao Xiangliang frowned. His sullen demeanor was exposed and he said, “Did you just threaten me? What are you, kid? Do you dare to accept my challenge?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

On the 15th floor of the Century Tower, there was a boxing club. Qin Ming and a grim-faced Cao Xiangliang went there together.

The two took their places in the boxing ring.

Cao Xiangliang said he would fight Qin Ming one-on-one, and Qin Ming, who had been fighting since he was a child, naturally had no qualms about taking on the challenge.

Cao Xiangliang was furious! He had gone all out to pursue Nie Haitang at all cost, to the extent of begging other Guang City wealthy youth not to compete with him.

The Cao family was a really wealthy family in Guang City, with an industry value of hundreds of billions. There have been three generations, and they were well connected with the government authorities.

Members from families of lesser wealth and influence did not dare to offend the crazy Second Young Master Cao.

After all, in the circle of the upper class, Second Young Master Cao was a person infamous for being crazy, stubborn, and promiscuous.

As everyone knew, Cao Xiangliang, the weirdo of the Cao family, will certainly be there whenever a banquet or party was held. He would inevitably come to pester Nie Haitang, and yell everywhere that other than Nie Haitang, he would not marry anyone.

It had long been a joke of the rich and powerful circles, that the Cao family would tolerate it as long as it was not illegal, and did not involve blatant fornication, abduction, or robbery.

Cao Xiangliang's flamboyant behavior when he could not win Nie Haitang's heart included spending a fortune on some ambitious starlets, young models, Internet celebrities, club beauties, and all kinds of random partners. His girlfriends changed one after another.

He had even shamelessly announced that those women were for fun but Nie Haitang was for marriage.

So, Nie Haitang would get a headache whenever this strange dude appeared before her.

How could a real rich and famous celebrity be so scandalous as Cao Xiangliang? Nor would a real celebrity be so shameless and insane.

In Guang City, the Mu family, the Hou family, and some other prominent families' sons had also pursued Nie Haitang. After all, the businesses of the Nie family were getting bigger and bigger, and they could be regarded as a new rich in Guang City. Nie Haitang was pretty, well-educated, and well brought up. In the circle, she was well-known as good wife material.

Many rich madams with eligible sons had wanted Nie Haitang to be their daughter-in-law. Some had taken the initiative to visit the Nie Family with proposals.

Unfortunately, Nie Haitang would, directly and indirectly, reject each suitor, with the excuse that she needed to concentrate on her studies first.

Everyone was respectable in this socialite circle

and they had to show some self-respect. When one was rejected, they couldn't possibly continue to pursue persistently but had to gracefully retreat instead. After all, this was not the only family with a good daughter.

Therefore, when Cao Xiangliang said that it was because of the warning he gave, no one in the University dared to pursue Nie Haitang, she was enraged.

He was bluffing. It was exactly the case with taking credit for punishing Wang Chenghu who was in reality handed over to the police by Qin Ming and prosecuted under the law.

Nie Haitang was afraid that Qin Ming would misunderstand her and so she was anxious.

Qin Ming showed no emotion but he was seething with anger. This scumbag was going everywhere slandering his girlfriend. It didn't matter about the past but what he was doing now was totally unacceptable.

Qin Ming asked, "You ask me to meet here. What

do you want to compete? Challenge me to a fight?"

Cao Xiangliang parted his lips in a sneer. "We are not going to fight. This is a boxing competition. I'm telling you the truth. I'm a free-style amateur fighter, I've learned Brazilian Jiu-jitsu, Muay Thai, and Chinese martial arts."

Qin Ming stretched his hands and legs, relaxed his muscles and said, "Oh! That's a lot!"

Cao Xiangliang laughed hysterically, "Hahaha! Now you're beginning to feel scared, aren't you?"

Qin Ming smiled. "Just now you've already tried this method of intimidation using the case of Wang Chenghu and his father. Did you see me frown? You are so good at bluffing that no one could compare to you."

Cao Xiangliang froze. He certainly knew he was bluffing but he couldn't understand how this Qin Ming knew that.

Cao Xiangliang was annoyed. He waved his hand

and said, "Come on."

As soon as he finished speaking, the four bodyguards around immediately jumped onto the ring and rushed towards Qin Ming.

Wasn't this a one-on-one duel? It had turned out to be an ambush!

"Damn!" Qin Ming cursed, "You despicable thing!"

Cao Xiangliang lit a cigar, puffed out the rings of smoke, and laughed devilishly, "Hahahaha, did I say that you are worthy to compete with me? How could you, a penniless loser be worthy of comparison with me? Who do you think you are? I was born with a silver spoon, one drop of blood I shed is much more valuable than you. You've just been cheated, hahaha."

The four bodyguards were well-trained, and for a while, Qin Ming could not break through the circle they formed around him. He was pulled by his clothes, punched and kicked.

Qin Ming was no easy prey. After the pushing and pulling, he fired a few punches causing some impact. However, the bodyguards were also resistant to beatings. Quickly they recovered to attack Qin Ming again.

Nie Haitang was anxious and she tried to go forward to help but she was stopped by Cao Xiangliang.

Cao Xiangliang said, "Haitang, look at the IQ of this piece of s***t. His brain is dead. Who am I? Will I fight with him? I can kill him with just a word."

Angrily, Nie Haitang swung out her hand to slap him. "You shameless scoundrel!"

Cao Xiangliang caught her hand by the wrist. He said, "Haitang, look carefully. This loser is totally useless. He doesn't even have a bodyguard when he goes out. If there is a sudden danger, he cannot protect you at all."

Boom!

As they were speaking, one of Cao Xiangliang's bodyguards was thrown over the shoulder by Qin Ming and went right out of the boxing ring. He arched his body, covered his lower body, and twitched frantically. This stunned Cao Xiangliang's men. His private parts had been hit, hard. That was detrimental.

It was detrimental but effective.

Qin Ming slowly recovered from the assault by three attackers.

His forehead bled and his clothes were torn, exposing his muscular shoulders. As he breathed, his chest heaved up and down.

Scars decorated his body, big and small. Under the spotlights, they stood out. Those are the medals of a man's past.

Cao Xiangliang was surprised. Qin Ming's body contrasted with the gentleness of his face.

Nie Haitang asked worriedly, "Qin Ming, you're injured?"

Qin Ming rubbed away the blood on his forehead, saying, "Just some scratches on the skin. Cao Xiangliang, I suggest you join your bodyguards in attacking me. However, I can see that you are not a man. I have just bought a woman's gown. Should I let you wear it?"

Cao Xiangliang shouted angrily, "Aren't you three going to attack him. Go, now! You can't even take down an ordinary man. Do you deserve the money I pay you?"

The three bodyguards were about to go up again when suddenly a man with lightning reflexes shot out from the wings. Wasn't that Qin Ming's personal bodyguard Long?

It became apparent that Long had all the while been watching Qin Ming. Just now he had gone to the bathroom and missed the first moments of Qin Ming's assault.

Long did not say a word. His fists flew like the wing and his feet moved with the speed and strength of a horse's gallop. Within eight blows, the three bodyguards were writhing on the floor.

Qin Ming took the opportunity to jump off the ring. With a sudden forward leap, he had Cao Xiangliang on the floor and his arm around the latter's throat. "If anyone comes closer, I'll paralyze him."

By the time the four bodyguards got up, it was too late. Not one of them dared to make a move.

With Long, who had made the sudden appearance, watching like a hawk and whose moves were so speedy and accurate, the four bodyguards were in fear.

Cao Xiangliang's throat was locked in grip and he was pale with fear. "Don't, don't make any wrong moves. Qin Ming, don't mess with me. I'm a member of the Cao family.

"Shut up," Qin Ming gave him a slap on the face. Then a fist on his chest. He scolded, "Do you surrender?"

"No, I don't surrender," Cao Xiangliang tried to be tough.

Boom.

Qin Ming threw another few punches. Cao Xiangliang mouth was filled with blood. "Do you surrender?"

Cao Xiangliang yelled in pain, "I surrender, I surrender. Don't hit me anymore."

Qin Ming asked again, "Whose fiancée is Haitang?"

Cao Xiangliang said, "Mine."

Boom!

Qin Ming gave Cao Xiangliang a punch right in the abdomen. The pain made him yell, "Yours, she is yours."

Qin Ming scolded angrily, "You have to be beaten up before you would recognize the truth, you are such a scumbag."

Qin Ming gave a shove. Cao Xiangliang was thrown back to his bodyguards who quickly

helped him up and sent him to the hospital to treat his injuries.

“Wait.” Cao Xiangliang was already at the door when he turned back. Blood was dripping from his mouth as he spoke, “You are Qin Ming, right? We, the Cao family won't let you off easily. You remember that. We, the Cao family will not let you off easily. Humph hahaha, You just wait and see...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Boo hoo hoo, there's a wound... I only have band-aids, I will just take it.”

While feeling distressed, Nie Haitang helped Qin Ming stop the bleeding on his forehead. She blamed herself very much and said, “I'm sorry, Qin Ming, all this happened because of me. This Cao Xiangliang is a lunatic, just like Wang Chenghu, a lunatic who would use any means to achieve his goals.”

Qin Ming smiled and said, “I said I will protect you. He is just a rich man's son, and I am not afraid of him. This is the test of God's love for us.”

Nie Haitang groaned, “I don't want any test. I just want to be ordinary like you. It's a pity that our Nie family is not influential enough to intimidate the Cao family.”

Qin Ming's heart warmed towards Nie Haitang and he stretched out his hand to embrace her, saying, “Don't worry, I am not that vulnerable.

You don't need to rely on your family, just rely on me.”

Nie Haitang smiled sweetly. Still very angry, she said, “No, I need to find my dad, so that Cao Xiangliang will be given a stern warning. My dad is on good terms with Uncle Cao. Uncle Cao can restrain Cao Xiangliang. Otherwise, the lunatic will really do whatever it takes to get at you. Look at Wang Chenghu, the lawless person who provoked him. Cao Xianglang destroyed the whole family.”

Qin Ming rolled his eyes. *How could you even believe that?*

He said, “Wang Chenghu was not destroyed by Cao Xiangliang. Trust me. It was not him.”

Nie Haitang pretended to be angry, saying, “Could it be possible that Wang Chenghu was dealt with by an unknown man? Qin Ming, if you don't take things seriously, it's easy to get into trouble. You have to be crisis-conscious; you

know? To deal with his kind of spoilt young master, you must nick the problem in the bud. Furthermore, you must learn to use the seniors to beat him. Please wait here for a while. I'm going to the advanced exhibition area to find my dad.

Nie Haitang could not wait. She had no idea when Cao Xiangliang would go crazy again and it was possible, he would create a big scene at the ball.

She knew that Qin Ming was just an ordinary guy with no power and wielding no influence.

Even though he knew Young Master Zhiyi, the Qi family might not be willing to jeopardize their friendship with the prominent Cao family for Qin Ming. If anything happens, they might ditch Qin Ming to protect their own interests with the Cao family.

Nie Haitang had seen much of the goings-on between wealthy prominent families where pawns were sacrificed. Relationships were built

on mutual benefits and not to be trusted.

Her father Nie Jianmin was on good terms with the Cao family. Hopefully, the problem could be solved in the early stages before things got blown out of proportion.

If Qin Ming was hurt because of her, Nie Haitang would feel very guilty about it. It would be on her conscience.

Nie Haitang insisted on going to see her dad. Since Qin Ming could not hold her back, he could only say, "Be careful, then. My clothes are all torn. I need to buy new ones."

Nie Haitang kissed Qin Ming on the cheek and said shyly, "Well, I am not a child, I will take care of myself. You can protect me and I can protect you in my own way."

As soon as Nie Haitang left, Long appeared again.

Qin Ming looked serious. He said, “Long, go and protect Haitang yourself.”

Long disagreed, “Young master, I am your personal bodyguard, and your safety is the top priority.”

Qin Ming said with a straight face, “If I ask you to go, you go. She is your future mistress, so there can be no mistakes.”

Seeing Qin Ming's mind was already made up, Long nodded and said, “Okay, I will get Bi Yuan to send a few people over.”

“No, I am an ordinary person,” Qin Ming said with a wave of his hand. “If I have a bodyguard to protect me in secret, it will attract unwanted attention. It is safest for me to be an ordinary person attending the party. Understand? The people of Chang Huan are lurking in the party, and the assassination team cannot be deployed.”

Long wanted to say something, but seeing Qin

Ming's determination, he knew that it was useless. So he turned and went off to protect Nie Haitang.

On the fifteenth floor of the Century Tower, there was nothing but Qin Ming and a pile of torn clothing.

He scratched his head and said, "Damn it. The Cao family, yeah? First, I'll take note of it. When I have subdued the industry leaders in the northern regions, I can free my hands and deal with you."

Qin Ming angrily documented this hateful incident in his heart.

Suddenly, Qin Ming's cell phone rang. It was Song Ying asking, "Young master, I saw Long coming up to the 18th floor. What's the matter? Did he leave his post without authorization?"

Qin Ming replied, "No, I let him go. Things are fine on my side. Ms. Song, you can enjoy the

party, too. Just leave it to the assassination team to find the traitor.”

Worried, Song Ying replied, “But Young Master, there is no one by your side and it is too insecure. Not to mention the traitors, even if it is any regular conflict...”

Qin Ming was listening when suddenly the main entrance to this very floor was pushed open.

He looked at the door. A group of foreigners filed in, headed by a young long-legged blond woman.

When Qin Ming saw the blonde beauty, his pupils shrank. *Wasn't that the female killer of the foreign mercenary group that Chang Hongxi's adopted son, Chang Huan had sent?* Qin Ming had kissed her forcibly before.

Previously, in order to confuse the audiovisual feed, Qin Ming created false information for her to listen to, and let her divert Chang Huan's men to Beijing.

Unexpectedly, she actually participated in this assassination attempt on Qin Ming's life again.

With a shocked expression on his face, Qin Ming hurriedly hung up the phone to prevent these people from hearing Song Ying's voice.

The leading blond woman looked around and found that there were no idlers on this floor dedicated to boxing. She then glanced at Qin Ming who was shirtless and seemed pathetic. Hence, she did not regard him as a risk factor.

She raised her eyebrows in amazement and jokingly said, "Nice hunky body."

Qin Ming expressed surprise and asked, "Are you a staff member? What luck! Can you get me some clothing? I also need a medical kit."

But his heart was very cold. He said to himself, "Heh, this woman really doesn't have a good memory. The previous time I asked you to be my messenger and so, I spared your life. Yet, tonight

you come again to die.”

The man next to the blonde beauty said solemnly, “We are the security personnel hired by the organizer. Now we are just here to check for security breaches. Please leave.”

The organizer's security personnel? If I had not met this blonde woman before, you could have fooled me.

Qin Ming was secretly surprised. How did these foreign mercenaries get in? Bi Yuan and his men did not even notice it? Could it be that the organizer was bought out?

The 15th floor of the Century Tower was mainly used for combat sports. However, there was no one to work out here since the charity gala party was being held today. Consequently, there were basically no security measures on this floor.

Qin Ming remembered that in the party safety plan that Song Ying submitted to him, the 15th

floor was vacant and not included.

Obviously, these people were lying. They were definitely not here to set up security measures, but most likely to sabotage.

Qin Ming went out and immediately sent a message to the assassination team leader Bi Yuan, "On the fifteenth floor, seven men and one woman, terminate them all."

At this moment, Bi Yuan, who was monitoring the key floors in the building, was stunned when he received Qin Ming's message. He muttered, "How did the Young Master locate the enemy's position? None of us have found it yet."

With Bi Yuan, were Money Leopard and Xuanyuan Wu. Both men were surprised after reading the message.

Xuanyuan Wu was puzzled, "How did Young Master discover their location? We have been searching for them in vain."

Money Leopard laughed aloud, “Hahaha. Young Master is indeed the smartest. I, Money Leopard respect no one but him.”

Bi Yuan glanced at Money Leopard thoughtfully and said, “The young master does have unusual talents, but if he is too capable, doesn't it make us seem incompetent? Do you still want your job?”

“Um...” Money Leopard was speechless.

Xuanyuanwu smiled leisurely, “Okay, don't talk nonsense, you two. In short, just complete the task assigned by the young master. There is also a place for us in the assassination team. On the 15th floor, not a whisper can be leaked out nor one person escaped alive.”

Bi Yuan put on the equipment with a solemn expression on his face, took the walkie-talkie, and said, “P1, Q2, and C1 immediately gather on the 15th floor. Pay attention to concealment. This mission can only succeed, not fail.”

After sending the message, Qin Ming had a little problem. Where would he get some new clothes?

He was thinking about going to the gift shop on the seventeenth floor to buy another new suit. When he was walking through the sixteenth floor, he smelled the fragrance of food and the sound of breaking bowls and chopsticks. Then he heard a familiar voice apologizing, “Chief, Chief, I'm sorry, I, I, I didn't mean to...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Bi Yuan, Golden Leopard, and Xuanyuanwu were launching a surprise attack. They also had the advantage of numbers. If they could not catch a few foreign mercenaries in that way, they should be ashamed of themselves.

Therefore, Qin Ming was not worried that Bi Yuan will fail.

Qin Ming remembered that there was a clothing shop in the Century Tower Building on the 17th floor and walked directly up the fire escape.

But when he passed the sixteenth floor, he smelled the fragrance of food. then he realized that the sixteenth floor was the kitchen. He didn't want to join in the fun, but he heard someone cursing.

“You can't carry a plate without dropping! What can you do? If it's not for the lack of manpower, I won't want a temporary worker like you. Clear up the mess immediately. There is still a lot of work to do. If you dare to be lazy, you won't get your

pay.”

“Sorry, Chief, I did not mean it.”

Qin Ming bent his head on one side to hear better. It was the voice of Bai Yuchun, his university mate. *She works here part-time?*

Qin Ming muttered to himself, *she seemed to have said that she is getting a big part-time job, so it turns out that she is serving dishes here.*

He opened the door. Behind the door was a greasy and wet aisle, facing the door of a restaurant, and the chefs inside were very busy.

At the door of the kitchen, Bai Yuchun in working clothes had dropped some dishes and was trying hard to clean up. The porcelain shards were sharp, and she accidentally injured her hands.

“Ah!” Bai Yuchun frowned, and sighed, “Why am I so careless?” Blood oozed out of her injured

finger.

Seeing this, Qin Ming stepped forward and said, "Here you go, Band-Aid."

"Ah? Qin Ming? Why are you here?" Bai Yuchun was very surprised. How could Qin Ming suddenly appear out of the blue? She asked, "Are you also working here part-time?"

Qin Ming didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. He was invited as a guest.

He did not say anything, and just held Bai Yuchun's hands under running water, then gently wipe the hands with a tissue, before sticking the band-aids over the wounds. He did it very gently.

In a daze, Bai Yuchun looked at Qin Ming, who was carefully handling the wound. A warmth flowed through her. In times of need, Qin Ming had turned up by her side, like a savior of the world.

After doing all this, Qin Ming said, “Do you have any clothes? Someone tore my clothes.”

Bai Yuchun thought for a while and said, “Yes. The special function today is Huayi Night it is a Charity gala and so, there are many temporary part-time jobs like mine. They have prepared a lot of clothes.”

In a short while, Qin Ming got hold of a set of clean clothes, the work uniform for the junior staff doing chores in the kitchen.

Bai Yuchun smiled and said, “You really look like a kitchen hand when you wear it, hahaha.”

Qin Ming also laughed, “Maybe I had carried lots of plates before which brings out the aura. Hahaha.”

Qin Ming was not afraid of being mistaken for a waiter. Was it not better than being shirtless in public? *It was more embarrassing to wear nothing at all.*

He said, "I'm going up to the 17th floor, and I'm leaving first."

He turned around and was about to leave when he saw a supervisor in a suit approaching who said to him, "Hey, where are you going? The kitchen is so busy. A batch of French red wine is coming. I am short of staff now. Go and get the wine. Be careful when you carry it. A bottle costs more than 100,000. If we break any, we cannot afford to pay for it."

Qin Ming lamented that he could be so unlucky. Even in a situation like this, he could get into trouble.

He explained, "I am not a waiter."

The supervisor was furious: "You're not a waiter, so am I one? After the work in the kitchen is finished, you will go to do other things and your pay will be as agreed. Hurry up, go together, both of you. If you are slow, I will take you to task."

Bai Yuchun took Qin Ming's hand and hurriedly left, saying, "Forget it, Qin Ming, our supervisor is too busy right now. It's okay to let me go alone. You go ahead and do what needs to be done."

The supervisor continued grumbling to himself, "Damn, didn't I hire a group of foreigners to serve as senior waiters? Why are none of them here now? When the manager questions me again, where can I find another group of handsome men and women to serve as senior waiters?"

Qin Ming pondered over the supervisor's words as he walked.

Hiring a group of foreigners as senior waiters?

Suddenly disappeared? No one can just disappear into thin air.

Qin Ming was almost certain that the foreign mercenaries hired by Chang Huan must have come in disguised, and the target was him, Qin

Ming!

Qin Ming contacted Bi Yuan as he walked and asked, "Have you done it over there?"

On the fifteenth floor of the Century Tower, a large number of Bi Yuan and Jin Bao's men had already subdued the blonde girl and her men and laid them on the ground.

Bi Yuan said, "Young Master, fortunately, the seven men and one woman have all been held captive. Judging from the tools they carried, they seemed to be placing time bombs and control circuits on the 15th floor and hacking into the LAN to control our surveillance network. Fortunately, you found out about it in time, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous."

Qin Ming said: "Terminate them all but don't cause a commotion. Spare one mercenary to confess for their actions tonight. Then you will pretend to be mercenaries and cooperate with Chang Huan's henchmen."

When Bi Yuan heard it, he acknowledged that Qin Ming's plan was indeed superior.

Initially, the enemies were well hidden and identities were unknown whereas Qin Ming was out in the open and an easy target. Now Qin Ming's accidental discovery allowed his own people to successfully penetrate into the unknown and they could find out who among the visiting industry leaders from the north was a traitor.

Qin Ming also said, "Check the list of temporary waiters recruited by the organizer. Some people have disappeared, but they should be able to get the information when they start to look for them."

On the 15th floor of the Century Tower, Bi Yuan was somewhat shocked, holding his mobile phone with a worried expression on his face.

Money Leopard standby nearby, smiled triumphantly, asking, "What's wrong? Isn't this a task well done?"

Bi Yuan said, "The young master found the enemy again. They were scattered among the senior waiters and entered the building smoothly."

Money Leopard said: "Impossible. We have all investigated the temporary workers recruited by the organizer. Their identity had no problem."

Bi Yuan pointed to the foreign mercenaries who were held captive on the ground and said: "Then how can these people be explained? They are also security personnel hired by the organizer complete with all the documents. This is our negligence. Young Master has already found two places one after another. We must make up for it, or we shall wait for punishment."

Money Leopard also looked solemn when he heard it. He said anxiously, "Okay, you deal with these people, I will go to get the roster, I don't believe they can change their faces like shapeshifters."

After Qin Ming hung up the phone, he felt furious.

In order to kill Qin Ming, Chang Huan did not hesitate over involving all the clients participating in the party. This was what made Qin Ming extremely annoyed.

If this happened, the effects would be too widespread. The resulting trouble would be too enormous. Even if the assassination failed, his identity had to be exposed. Otherwise, it would be impossible to quell the chaos and disaster that involved the rich and powerful of Guang City.

Century Tower was registered under Qin Ming's name as his property.

Qin Ming basically had no other way to go except to tackle the issue quietly and without a trace. Chang Huan's plan could only be described as being proactive.

Qin Ming could not help cursing, "Damn it."

Bai Yuchun who was walking in front was taken aback. She cowered and said, "Qin Ming, I'm sorry. It's all because of me that you are in this state. I could just move the goods myself."

Qin Ming explained, "It's okay, I'm talking to my friend."

After hearing this, Bai Yuchun blushed and said shyly, "Huh? Oh, I'm sorry, I thought you were angry and scolded me. After all, I always trouble you, I'm jinxed."

Qin Ming laughed, "You've got to be more confident. You're not a jinx. I don't mind you troubling me at all. I like trouble."

Bai Yuchun thought that Qin Ming was saying this to console her, but still, it was nice to hear such words.

On the contrary, Qin Ming really meant what he said. If not for what the supervisor was ranting about in the kitchen, he would not have

discovered the truth about the mercenaries.

Qin Ming thought to himself, now that the party had become the eye of the storm, he must not be anxious. Rather he had to continue being low-key; the less conspicuous, the better. Then it would be harder for the killer to find him, and he would have a better chance of winning.

Qin Ming suppressed his anxious mood, and said in his heart, "Let's battle then. We will determine who the winner is. Will it be your adopted son, or me, the godson?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The charity gala was meant to be a trap.

Qin Ming did not expect himself to have discovered the assassins before the assassination team. He was lucky the assassins did not know how he looked like or else he would have already been dead.

He no longer had any mood for the dinner party. The subordinates he had met earlier were still not aware of the situation inside the building.

He reminded himself, *I need to keep my head down and avoid discovery. I can then find out what Chang Huan's plan is.*

If he managed to win this battle, he would earn the recognition of the four elders. He could also solidify his position among all of those under Huaxia Group and demonstrate his capabilities to the whole of Huan Ning Century Corporation at the same time.

He was happy with his disguise as a waiter. No

one would have expected the richest person in the world to be dressed as an ordinary waiter.

Everyone was already in the building. Although he had a lot of subordinates, they were spread thin as Century Tower had many floors.

Chuang Huan's men were low in numbers, but they could move as a group in the shadows.

On the ground floor, the two of them brought down a few big boxes of red wine from a lorry. There was nothing out of the ordinary from the order sheet and box print.

Qin Ming was still worried that there could be weapons hidden inside the boxes, so he opened a few of them to check and found nothing.

Their supervisor said, "Why are both of you so slow, the ball has already started. Go to the twenty-eighth floor to help out."

The both of them headed there as instructed.

When they reached the twenty-eighth floor, they realized they were in a grand ballroom. There was a stage in the center, with a row of seats lined in front of it. All the rich and famous of Guang City were there.

There was a man giving out a speech at the center of the stage.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I'm the chairman of the Blue Sky Charity Fund, Wang Zhan. I feel honored to be able to organize tonight's charity gala together with Mr. Li of China Films.

“Many of us are happy to help out when it comes to charity, however, it is not easy to sustain the momentum in the long run. They don't understand how to make it sustainable and more effective. I've given this issue a lot of thought, but what is definitely necessary is perseverance.....”

As the chairman continued his speech, the audience would applaud intermittently. Qin Ming

and the other wait staff would be on both sides of the ballroom filling up wine glasses. After the speech, it would be time for the party to begin.

The two of them spent an hour serving the guests before the party started.

Bi Yuan had informed him that there was nothing amiss so far. Qin Ming could only wait.

The music band started to play in the ballroom, and all the who's who of Guang City were there. The rich businessmen, powerful politicians, famous actors and writers were all chatting, drinking and having fun.

Qin Ming stood at the side in his waiter uniform and watched. He even saw Qi Yundong and his family. However, he did not approach them.

Bai Yuchun was happy that Qin Ming had helped her and felt bad about it. She said, "Qin Ming, thanks for your help, I wouldn't have been able to cope without you."

Qin Ming replied casually, "No problem at all."

As Bai Yuchun looked at the socialites dancing around the stage, she said with resignation, "It must be wonderful to be rich. Even if I had worked my whole life, I still wouldn't be able to afford the clothes they are wearing tonight."

Qin Ming replied with a smile, "That brings us to the classic dilemma again. Would you prefer to be crying inside a BMW or smiling on a bike?"

Bai Yuchun pouted and said, "I won't answer that silly question of yours, I think you're just trying to make fun of me. But if I was to choose, I would rather be smiling on the bike. I've already gotten used to my hard life, I'm happy as long as I can survive."

Qin Ming's eyes brightened; he then gave Bai Yuchun a thumbs-up as a compliment. He admired people who followed their hearts.

Qin Ming then saw Ma Beiyang while serving

wine to the guests.

Isn't he the big boss that Principal Liao Qing had recommended him to?

However, from their earlier interactions, Qin Ming knew that Ma Beiyang was a pervert. He had always asked Mdm. Liao for recommendations of female graduates under the pretext that he needed talented staff. However, his real intention was to take advantage of their naivety to satisfy his sexual needs. Qin Ming had no interest in making contact.

However, Liao Qingxuan who was beside him recognized Qin Ming.

“Qin Ming? Come over.” Liao Qingxuan called out to him. Qin Ming had no choice but to approach with his wine bottle.

Liao Qingxuan asked out of curiosity, “Are you working part-time here?”

“Yes.”

Qin Ming wanted to say otherwise, but it would be hard to believe when he was wearing a waiter's uniform with a tray in hand.

Ma Beiyang laughed as contempt filled his eyes, he said, “Didn't Mdm. Liao gave you tickets for the event? You'd rather attend as a worker than a guest? How much are they paying you for tonight? You really are desperate.”

Qin Ming retorted, “I'm fine as long as I don't have to work for you.”

“Huh? Did I say I had rejected you?” Ma Beiyang shook his head haughtily. With a glass in hand, he continued, “Liao Qing is my old schoolmate. I would definitely take care of you for her sake. So don't be rude now. Who is this beside you?”

Ma Beiyang's gaze turned to Bai Yuchun. When she heard them talking, she thought they knew

each other well. She answered politely, "Hello, I'm Bai Yuchun. I'm an E-commerce major at the same university as Qin Ming."

Ma Beiyang smiled and said, "Qin Ming, you did well. You remembered what I had told you the last time."

Before he could respond, Liao Qingxuan pulled him aside and said angrily, "Qin Ming, I didn't expect you to do this. You sent your friend into the tiger's den just so that you could have the opportunity to work for him. Do you know what kind of person he is? He is an old pervert. His company takes in female interns throughout the year just so that he could take advantage of them sexually."

"Or are you trying to use your friend to get a higher position in the company instead?" Liao Qingxuan continued as she poked Qin Ming's chest.

Qin Ming retorted, "Then why are you still with

him? Don't you already know the danger? He had his eyes on you too.”

Liao Qingxuan answered, “You are too young to understand, take your friend and leave.”

Liao Qingxuan felt dejected. The reason she managed to attend the charity gala was by the graces of Ma Beiyang. She wanted to meet more prospective businessmen as she still needed an investor for her dance academy. However, she had no luck so far as it was a risky proposition in a competitive industry.

Ma Beiyang was the only one that had shown any interest in it, albeit a noncommittal one.

Even though she knew Ma Beiyang was only interested in getting her to bed, she still couldn't resist his advances for the sake of her dance academy. She held on to the hope that she would somehow be able to have him invest without having to sacrifice her body.

Therefore, she still hung around Ma Beiyang in hope that an opportunity would open up.

Ma Beiyang said, "Ms. Bai, I'm very happy to have met you. Mdm. Liao has recommended both Qin Ming and you for an internship in my company. Our trading business has a large footprint in Asia, hence there are a lot of positions waiting to be filled. Would you be interested to join us?"

Bai Yuchun was pleasantly surprised and asked, "Together with Qin Ming?"

Ma Beiyang let out a lecherous gaze and said, "Erm...yes. The both of you can join my company together. It will be a suitable transition from what you have studied at school."

Bai Yuchun had a curvaceous figure and pretty face. Ma Beiyang was extremely happy when he first laid eyes on her. Qin Ming did not disappoint him at all.

He thought to himself, *I will assign that pathetic Qin Ming to some generic position in the company. For Bai Yuchun of course, I will make her my personal secretary. Her demure and obedient demeanor is definitely up my alley.*

Bai Yuchun hesitated a while before she replied, “But I still have a year more to go in University, would that be a problem?”

Ma Beiyang replied casually, “You might have to accept a lower salary. Three thousand a month, how does that sound? It's still better than a part-time job. How about it? Would you at least consider?”

It was like a dream come true for her. Wang Chenghu had caused her to lose three part-time jobs previously. She was now offered an internship that was more stable and could even work together with Qin Ming. She couldn't be happier.

Bai Yuchun was tempted by the offer and wanted

to ask Qin Ming for his opinion.

She then heard a sharp voice from the side, "Bai Yuchun, here you are, come pour me some wine."

She turned to see who it was and saw her relatives. Xie Guangkun, Xie Tao and even Zhao Fugui was there.

Qin Ming was stunned. *How did they get back in? Were they not ushered out earlier?*

Qin Ming was still figuring out what was going on when he heard a familiar voice mocking him, "Hmph, Qin Ming, you pathetic soul, I see you are working here."

He turned to look and saw Li Meng.

She was holding on to a tall young man with broad shoulders. She had a smug expression on and her nose was tilted upwards. She looked at Qin Ming with a condescending gaze.

Qin Ming was further surprised. *How did Li Meng get in? What in the world is happening?*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Ming looked on at Zhao Fugui, Li Meng, Xie Tao and gang as they entered the ballroom. He furrowed his brows and said, "You....."

Zhao Fugui smiled in delight, "Haha, you must have thought that we would not be able to get in, am I right? You idiot, who do you think you are? So what if you knew somebody? Li Meng also knows someone and he is a powerful socialite."

Qin Ming replied with a smile, "Are you telling me that you waited for two hours downstairs for Li Meng to arrive? Tsk Tsk, you sure are a persistent bunch."

Zhao Fugui's smile went limp, he responded angrily, "It doesn't matter how we got in now that we are here. Haha, who do think you are? Do you think you can stop us with just a few words?"

Li Meng wore a black evening gown with a butterfly-shaped tiara. She had leather gloves on up to her elbows and pearls strung around her neck. She was the splitting image of a wealthy

young wife.

The makeup and jewelry combined with her already pretty features made her look relatively gorgeous.

Qin Ming was surprised. He knew she couldn't afford all the expensive jewelry and evening gown by herself.

He then looked towards the man Li Meng was holding on to. He had a cold expression on and was well built. His intense eyebrows made him look perpetually serious.

Li Meng happily introduced him, "Qin Ming, this is my boyfriend, Mu Zhaoyang. Zhaoyang, this is my classmate Qin Ming. It was him that caused Zhao Fugui to be detained at the entrance. Thanks to you, they can now join the party."

Mu? Qin Ming instantly recalled that Mu Family was one of the most powerful in Guang City. *This is the eldest son of the Mu Family!*

His words would definitely have carried more weight than Qi Minghui's.

Qin Ming was still puzzled as to how Li Meng could have struck gold this time. *The Mu Family is truly wealthy and powerful, how did he end up being so blind as to fancy Li Meng?*

Mu Zhaoyang shot a glance at Qin Ming. When he saw Qin Ming in a waiter's uniform, he shifted his eyes back in disdain and said to Li Meng, "Meng, I'll go say hi to my mother."

As Mu Zhaoyang left the group, Zhao Fugui and gang glared at Qin Ming with their eyes full of animosity.

Xie Guangkun angrily said, "Chun, why are you together with this idiot? Fugui had treated him to an expensive meal at the Dazhonghua Restaurant. But he pretended not to know us and used his connections to prevent us from entering. What an ungrateful bastard."

Xie Tao then pressed on, “Look at his clothes. He had come here to work instead but pretended to be a rich guest earlier. What an asshole. Chun, you should stay away from this hypocritical fool.”

He Menglian tried to pull Bai Yuchun to leave, “I'm your mom now since she's not here. Qin Ming is a bad person, let's stay away from him.”

Ma Beiyang who was nearby recognized Mu Zhaoyang. He wanted to approach him and network, however he was too nervous to say anything.

But when he saw that the group was siding with Li Meng to mock Qin Ming, and that she was now Mu Zhaoyang's girlfriend, he made a decisive decision. He immediately berated Qin Ming, “What have you done? They're all your classmates, how could you abuse your position to prevent them from entering. You disappoint me. You're no longer welcome to work at my company. You're fired.”

Qin Ming retorted, "I never wanted to work for you."

Ma Beiyang countered, "Are you still aiming for the general manager role? Stop dreaming, you won't even get a job as a cleaner. Even if it was Mdm. Liao that had recommended you, I no longer welcome you. Ms. Bai, you're different, I'll make the arrangements for you to join us."

Bai Yuchun replied, "I won't go without Qin Ming."

Zhao Fugui interrupted, "Bai Yuchun, do you know who he is? He is Xingtai Trading's boss, Mr. Ma. Their business spans many countries in Asia. Even my dad has to show Mr. Ma some respect."

Ma Beiyang replied humbly, "You're flattering me, our sales is only about a few million a year. You are....."

Zhao Fugui answered politely, "I'm Zhao

Dongliang's son. My dad's company works closely with yours.”

Ma Beiyang nodded in delight, he said, “Oh, it's Mr. Zhao's son. You look like the competent kind, I'm sure you will be successful in the future. Unlike someone here who could only work as a waiter for life.”

“Hahaha, that's right,” Zhao Fugui and the rest laughed. He continued, “Qin Ming is destined to be a servant, there's nothing anyone can do about it.”

He Menglian was growing impatient, “Chun, you stupid girl. What's wrong with you? Mr. Ma is offering you a very valuable opportunity. You should be honored. Instead, you chose to side with that idiot. Do you not understand what I'm trying to tell you?”

Xie Guangkun added, “Do you want to be poor your whole life? Why are you turning down a good white collared job like this? Do you enjoy

waitressing so much?"

Xie Tao chuckled, "Dad, maybe she does love serving others. She's destined to have a hard life."

Bai Yuchun had never been derided so much before, she felt scared and pursed her lips not knowing what to say.

Ma Beiyang said, "This is my card, you can come in tomorrow. I'll be waiting for you in my office."

Bai Yuchun was reluctant to take the card, instead He Menglian took it on her behalf and said, "Very good, that's decided then. Mr. Ma, it's very kind of you to give this clueless niece of mine a chance. I can't thank you enough. Chun, thank Mr. Ma quickly now. You can let your mom know about the good news. Your family will finally have someone to be proud of, unlike your useless brother who only knows how to gamble."

He Menglian pushed Bai Yuchun's back from behind so that she bowed in thanks. She didn't

know how to refuse them and just got swept up in the situation. She was now in a dilemma.

As Qin Ming walked up to rescue her, Li Meng stepped in front of him and blocked his way.

Li Meng put on her most haughty smile and placed a hand on her chin while scanning Qin Ming from top to bottom. She shook her head and said, "Oh, Qin Ming. You're such a disgrace. I'm sitting at the VIP seats while you are a waiter. It's fated for us to be so different. The fortune teller was right, I'm destined to be the wife of a wealthy man while you will be a lowly employee for the rest of your life."

"Do you know how much my Black Rose gown cost? Three hundred thousand."

"Do you also know how much this diamond necklace of mine costs? Two hundred thousand."

"This limited edition Chanel clutch, hundred and eighty thousand."

“Gucci red velvet lipstick, forty thousand.”

“Even the heels cost ninety thousand.”

“Hmph, didn't you have five hundred thousand? That wouldn't be enough to buy everything on me now. Mu Zhaoyang is very wealthy indeed.”

Qin Ming squinted his eyes. Although Li Meng was dressed to the nines with expensive items, he had no interest. The last thing he cared about now was money.

Qin Ming casually replied, “Congratulations, your dream has come true. Can you please not look to me to validate your own existence next time? You do yours, I do mine.”

Qin Ming picked up the plates and continued his work. He was supposed to be still in hiding.

When Li Meng saw that Qin Ming did not care, she felt a sense of dissatisfaction.

She did love money a lot. She cheated him twice over money too. But what she loved more was to win.

She wanted to come out the winner when she broke up with Qin Ming. She wished to be admired and fawned over. A status that Qin Ming could never achieve.

She wanted to see Qin Ming's envious expression and to see him suffer a hard life. She wanted him to kneel in front of her and beg for her to return. Only then would she be satisfied.

Li Meng said with a smug expression, “Didn't you help me pay off the hundred thousand debt to Nie Zhengming? Here, I'll return you the money, so that you don't accuse me of renegeing on my debts next time.”

Dit. Qin Ming's cheap Huawei phone received a notification for an incoming transfer of a hundred thousand.

Li Meng held her nose high in the sky and said proudly, "How about it? A hundred thousand is nothing to me now. Because my new boyfriend, Mu Zhaoyang, has given me a million for my allowance. Hahaha. We're no longer from the same world. I will become a socialite and you will stay a waiter. I'm starting to feel nauseous just by looking at you."

Suddenly, Qin Ming too laughed. He said, "Li Meng, I never regretted having you as my girlfriend. All the time we have been together, I never had to spend any money."

Li Meng furrowed her brows; Qin Ming wasn't showing any signs of regret or admiration. He was instead feeling happy?

The nerve!

Li Meng got frustrated and exclaimed, "Don't laugh! I order you to stop laughing! Stop laughing!"

“Who is this?”

“I saw her enter with Mr. Mu just now, she must be his girlfriend.”

“Mr. Mu is young and handsome; he wouldn't get involved with anyone easily. Whoever he gets together with will potentially be the next Mu Family daughter-in-law.”

“I've not seen her before, which wealthy family does she belong to?”

“She looks to be arguing with the waiter. Hehe, looks like the waiter is in big trouble.”

The wealthy businessmen around Qin Ming had taken notice of the commotion. They looked towards Li Meng one by one and she was delighted. She loved being in the center of attention.

Li Meng waved at Qin Ming like she was a queen giving him instructions, “I order you not to laugh,

or else you will never laugh again your whole life.”

Qin Ming continued to laugh, he said, “Who do you think you are? Hehe, Li Meng, do you know how stupid you are? I didn't pay off your debt to Nie Zhengming out of goodwill. I did it so that you would continue the charade with my sister. When you showed your true color in the end, she will learn a valuable lesson that is to not trust anyone easily, so that she will not be like me, who had everything cheated by you. No matter what, you saved me the effort of teaching her a lesson in life. She will not be as gullible in future.”

Li Meng face changed to one of angst, she gritted her teeth and replied, “You dared to use me? What a waste of my time for taking care of her.”

Qin Ming pressed on, “Were you not using me? Now that you don't owe me any money, you can be a parasite to other men. I applaud you.”

After hearing the truth, she was devastated. She was now of at a different social status than Qin Ming, but how could he still be running circles around her?

Li Meng was furious. *Qin Ming you're too much! How dare you set a trap for me!*

Li Meng stared at Qin Ming who was still laughing and said, "Stop being smug. Aren't you a boy toy yourself? Who are you to judge me? I leech off men while you leech off women. Without Nie Haitang you are nothing."

Qin Ming replied coolly, "What you said will never happen. That's it, stop getting in my way. I still have work to do."

Qin Ming wanted to leave, but fate would not have it.

"What happened?" Mu Zhaoyang returned. He hugged Li Meng lovingly and asked, "Did your ex-boyfriend bully you again?"

Li Meng immediately started sobbing and said, "Zhaoyang, I don't want to see him anymore. *Boohoo.*"

When Mu Zhaoyang saw Li Meng crying, he was furious. He looked at Qin Ming with a vicious expression and said, "Qin Ming, Li Meng is now my girlfriend. Stop harassing her or I'll make sure you suffer the consequences."

Qin Ming was not cowed, and said, "I didn't harass her. There are many witnesses around. Besides what proof do you have? Or is your word evidence enough?"

The wealthy businessmen around them were shocked. *Has this young waiter lost his mind?*

Does he know who he is talking to? That's the Mu Family young master, they are among the most powerful families in Guang City.

The Mu Family had three children, there were two daughters and one son. Therefore, Mu

Zhaoyang was due to inherit the whole of the Mu Family fortune. The Mu Family was an old and prominent family of Guang City, they had been around for more than three generations. They also had close connections with other parties from Chongqing, Shanghai, and Beijing.

Mu Zhaoyang snorted and turned around to ask, "What happened just now?"

Zhao Fugui hastily seized the opportunity and said, "Mr. Mu, our principal had recommended two students to Mr. Ma to work in his company. Mr. Ma knew that Qin Ming was of bad character hence didn't want him, but accepted Ms. Bai Yuchun here. However, Qin Ming started throwing a tantrum. He insisted that Mr. Ma employ him as the general manager or else he wouldn't allow Ms. Bai to work there."

"Li Meng then intervened and lectured him. She said that he shouldn't take away someone else's opportunity when he had lost his own."

“Qin Ming then berated Li Meng with all sorts of curse words. Isn't that correct, Mr. Ma?”

Ma Beiyang quickly added, “Yes, that's correct. Qin Ming abused his position as a staff member of the organizer to bar his classmates from entering. They were escorted out despite having valid tickets. He is indeed a vindictive person.”

They were trying their best to twist the truth.

Qin Ming laughed at the thought of how despicable Zhao Fugui turned out to be.

Xie Tao pointed at Qin Ming and said, “Looked, he is still laughing and unrepentant. He doesn't deserve to be here. How dare he be so smug when he's just a lowly waiter.”

Bai Yuchun wanted to say something in defense of Qin Ming, but Xie Guangkun and He Menglian held her back.

In just a short while, Qin Ming was besieged by

his enemies. Liao Qingxuan who had no chance to weigh in just looked at Qin Ming, she wondered to herself how in the world did he manage to offend so many people.

But since she did know Qin Ming and her mother liked him, she came out and said, "There has been a misunderstanding."

"Enough." Mu Zhaoyang was not in the mood for any explanations, he said, "What else do you have to say? Your friends, classmates, seniors at school are now accusing you of starting trouble. You are indeed scum. Meng was right. You are not doing well and yet wished the same upon others."

Qin Ming said, "I have indeed nothing to talk about with a blind idiot."

"You! Do you know what you are saying?" Mu Zhaoyang was dumbfounded. No one had dared to insult him this way ever since he was born. How could this lowly waiter be so arrogant?

All the wealthy businessmen there were equally stunned. Even they did not dare speak to Mu Zhaoyang that way.

“Unless this waiter is someone special?”

“Didn't you notice that the waiter had managed to prevent this group from entering? If not for Mr. Mu, they would still be out there. An ordinary waiter would not have such an influence.”

“Who is he?”

“He must be from a powerful family too, or else how would he dare to go against the Mu Family.”

“Could he be a spy who planned to make the Mu Family look bad?”

Mu Zhaoyang waved his hand and said,
“Security, throw this man out.”

Qin Ming didn't care to say more, he took out his phone and called his subordinates to deal with

this. He had to teach Mu Zhaoyang a lesson today, and let Li Meng feel true despair. To let her understand that the gulf between them was indeed as wide as the sky.

Before he could get through, he heard a firm voice say, "Is there anything wrong with what Qin Ming has said? Is telling the truth wrong now?"

From amongst the crowd, a stunning beauty walked out gracefully. She had a defiant expression on her. It was Nie Haitang.

"You are.....", Mu Zhaoyang raised an eyebrow and said, "Nie Haitang, hehe, I heard you were having fun downstairs. And yet here you are. Why are you defending this guy?"

Nie Haitang folded her arms, walked forward, and said, "He's my boyfriend, of course I must defend him. Mu, you shouldn't listen to those lies. Why don't you ask them to tell you the whole story?"

Another figure emerged from the crowd. It was Zhou Yu. He said, "I heard the whole conversation, it was not Qin Ming's fault."

At the same time, Chen Muling, Zhang Qingqing, and a few others stepped forward and said, "Qin Ming did not offend them. It was they who started it. They had caused us to be barred from entering. Zhao Fugui, I dare you to come forward and clear this up!"

Zhao Fugui's lips twitched. Why did all of them end up here? Weren't they just downstairs watching the artistes' autograph session?

Zhao Fugui had nothing to rebut on what Nie Haitang and the others have said. He moved backward and tried to stay out of sight.

Li Meng put on an aggrieved expression and pulled close to Mu Zhaoyang, she said, "Zhaoyang, never mind them. Nie Haitang's family is rich, we can't afford to offend them. I've been suspended from school and it was also their

fault.”

When Mu Zhaoyang heard those words he became furious, he said, “No one is allowed to harass my woman. Nie Haitang? Hmph, she's just a bimbo. Does the Nie family dare to upset me?”

When Li Meng heard his reply, she turned her face to the side and grinned in delight. She stole a glance at Qin Ming and thought, “Qin Ming oh Qin Ming, your days of leeching off Nie Haitang are over, hahahaha!”



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